

DoBois, Samuel Max 7a

CONF004463

DYKES_I_004431

CONFIDENTIAL RECORD SHEET

REGISTRATION AND FULFILLMENT SERVICE

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

DATE December 8, 1972

FULL NAME Samuel Max DuBois, Jr.
(No initials if you can possibly get full name)

ADDRESS Box 3071-A (537 East 37th. Street

CITY Savannah STATE Georgia ZIP CODE 31401

AGE 27 (This is important and should be exact)

APPROXIMATE AGE _____ (To be used ONLY when exact age is not known)

RELIGION Protestant NATIONALITY White - American

OCCUPATION Teacher

EDUCATION BA Degree from Armstrong College, Savannah, Georgia

WEIGHT 160 COLOR White HEIGHT 5'-9" - 5'-10"

COLOR OF HAIR Brown COLOR OF EYES Brown

OUTSTANDING CHARACTERISTICS OR INTERESTS Camping and Sports

MARRIED OR SINGLE Single CHILDREN None
(Number, ages, and names, if possible)

WIFE'S NAME _____

SCOUTING CONNECTIONS:

<u>UNIT #</u>	<u>CITY</u>	<u>STATE</u>	<u>OFFICE</u>	<u>DATE REGISTERED</u>	<u>DATE RESIGNED</u>
<u>5</u>	<u>Savannah</u>	<u>Georgia</u>	<u>Scoutmaster</u>	<u>January, 1970</u>	<u>Left Town</u>

SPECIAL RECOGNITION _____

RECOMMENDED FOR CONFIDENTIAL FILE FOR FOLLOWING REASONS:

Homosexual relations with boys in his troop. Our Council Attorney has taken statements from the following boys: _____

_____ They are signed by the boys. They were given in the presence of their parents. These statements are attached.

Mr. DuBois was not certified to teach because of similar activities in schools where he practice taught.

Signed Russell Williams
SCOUT EXECUTIVE

Council Coastal Empire Council #99

CONF004464

DYKES_I_004432

December 13, 1972

Mr. Russell A. Williams Jr.
Scout Executive
Coastal Empire Council, No. 99

Personal and Confidential
Re: Samuel Max DuBois Jr.

Dear Mr. Williams:

Thank you for the confidential record sheet concerning Mr. DuBois, Scoutmaster of Troop 5. We have placed this information in our file and have taken steps to have his name deleted from our records.

I am sure you realize that this leaves Troop 5 without any registered unit leader. Undoubtedly, someone is taking over in this position. In order for the unit to continue to receive program inserts in Scouting Magazine, it will be necessary to advise this office of the name of the new unit leader. This should be done by filing with us an additional enrollment for this individual in his new position. Please do not file a separation notice as we have already dropped the current leader.

Sincerely,

Paul I. Ernst, Executive
Registration and Subscription

vs

CONF004465

DYKES_I_004433



BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

Boy Scouts of America - New Jersey 08902 - 201 249 6000

CO. 5

5/2/73

PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL

RE: S M DUBOIS

SCOUTMASTER, TROOP 209

THANK YOU FOR REPLYING TO OUR QUESTIONNAIRE, WE CAN'T DETERMINE IF ITS THE SAME MAN OR NOT, COULD YOU PLEASE ANSWER THE FOLLOWING QUESTIONS?

IS HIS FULL NAME "SAMUEL MAX DU BOIS, JR"?

EVER LIVED IN SAVANNAH, GA IN 12/72?

Ever still a teacher?

EVER SERVED AS SCOUTMASTER IN TROOP 5 of SAVANNAH, GA. IN 1/70?

XXXXXXXXXX WAS HE A GRADUATE FROM ARMSTRONG COLLEGE (BA DEGREE) IN 1972?

PLEASE ANSWER AND RETURN TO US AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

THANK YOU,

PAUL ERNST

IDENTIFICATION QUESTIONNAIRE

RETURN PROMPTLY TO:
Registration and Membership
Boy Scouts of America
(MARKED PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL)

COUNCIL No.	UNIT	DIST
5	T ^R 209	1

Date 4/19/73

205-272-2392

Relieved 5/14/73

SCOUTER: S M DUBOIS → DUBOIS POSITION SM
ADDRESS PO BOX 7214, MONTGOMERY, AL TELEPHONE NO. 265-0281

How long has he lived in this city? _____
Is his first or middle name SAMUEL MAX?
Full name SAMUEL MAX DUBOIS
First _____ Middle _____ Last _____
Exact age 30 Single X Married _____ How long _____
Children _____ Names and ages _____
High school graduate YES Where CALF.
Attended college YES Where CALF.
In Armed Forces _____ Year TROY STATE U
Branch of service ALABAMA

Race <u>WHITE</u>	
Hair {	red _____
	brown <u>X</u>
	blond _____
	black _____
	gray _____
Eyes {	brown <u>X</u>
	blue _____
	hazel _____
	green _____
	black _____
Height	<u>5' 10"</u>
	Weight <u>170</u>
Date	<u>4-25-73</u>
Signature	<u>Otis R. Jackson</u> Scout Executive

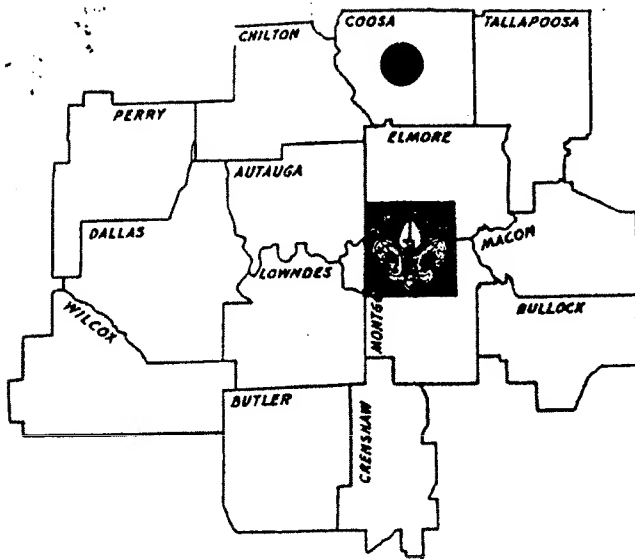
—ANSWER ALL QUESTIONS IN SHADED AREAS AND AS MANY OTHERS AS POSSIBLE—

5M272

FORM 28-906

CONF004466

DYKES_I_004434



TUKABACHEE AREA COUNCIL #5
BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

830 COLISEUM BOULEVARD - P. O. BOX 3115

TELEPHONE 272-2392

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA 36109

May 4, 1973

Re: S.M. Dubois
Scoutmaster, Troop 209

Name: Samuel Max Du Bois, Jr.

Never resided in Savannah, Ga.

Psychologist

Never served as an adult leader

Finishing degree at Troy State University.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "O.R. Jackson".

O.R. JACKSON
Boy Scouts of America

CONF004467

DYKES_I_004435

No. 28-50

ADULT APPLICATION

209

DISTRICT NO.

PLEASE PRINT ONE ENTRY FOR EACH NAME - RES. TIME YOU REMAINING CHIEF OFFICER

S M DuBois

30

SM

PO BOX 7214

MONTGOMARY

AL

36107

2/23/73

Student Troy State, Maxwell

SM DuBois

E. H. Lynch

250

12

274

FOR COUNCIL USE

NATIONAL COPY

CONF004468

DYKES_I_004436

My name is [REDACTED] I live at [REDACTED]

am 13 years old.

I joined Troop 5 about a year and a half ago. The Scoutmaster was Max Dubois.

On one Saturday morning last winter Max asked me to go to his apartment to help him move some stuff in the attic. He picked me up at my house on his motorcycle and took me to his apartment. After we got there he sat down in a big chair that tilts back and has a foot piece and asked me to sit in it with him. He started feeling me, and after a while he put his hand inside my pants and played with my dick.

About two Saturdays later the same thing happened when I went to his apartment. Over the next four or five months I went to his apartment sometimes 2 or 3 Saturdays in a row and sometimes I skipped a week or two. Each time he would pick me up on his motorcycle late morning or about noon, and bring me home about an hour later.

The third time I went to his apartment he got in bed and asked me to get in bed with him. He was wearing his underpants, and I was in my clothes. He told me to take off my clothes, and I did except my underpants. We stayed on top of

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CONF004469

DYKES_I_004437

the covers and he played with my dick and kept doing it for about 30 minutes. Then we got dressed and he took me home.

The same thing happened on my next visit.

On about my 5th visit to Max's apartment, after he played with my dick for a while he took my underpants off, and he kept playing with my dick. A little later he took off his underpants and put his finger in my rear end and felt around. After a while he put his mouth around my dick and sucked. After about 15 minutes we got dressed and he took me home.

The same thing happened on several other Saturdays, but about 3 Saturdays later he made me put his dick in his mouth. This happened on about 3 different visits.

The last time I went to his apartment was about the first of May of this year.

About a month after the first time I went to his apartment, the whole Troop went camping at Richmond Hill. On Sunday afternoon we were playing in the Ogeechee River, and Max asked me to come to his tent. We took off our clothes and laid on his air cushion under a silk blanket and he played with

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CONF004470

DYKES_I_004438

my dick. The same thing happened
on three other camping trips.

I have read this and it
is true.

[REDACTED]
9/26/72

[REDACTED]

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CONF004471

DYKES_I_004439

I live at [REDACTED] I was born November 13, 1958.

I used to be a member of Troop 117, but I left and joined Troop 5 in about November last year. The Scoutmaster of Troop 5 was Max DuBois.

Last spring I went on a camping trip with the Patrol Leaders and Assistant Patrol Leaders of Troop 5. As I remember there were 8 of us, [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. We went to a campsite we used near I-16 and I-95. We went after school, set up our tents, cooked supper and went swimming. Max arrived after supper but before we went swimming.

About 11 o'clock we were going to bed, and Max asked me to sleep in his tent. I was going to sleep in the tent with [REDACTED] and [REDACTED], but Max kept after me, and I took my sleeping bag to his tent. Max blew up his air mattress and spread out a blanket over it and under it, then we opened up our sleeping bags and spread them out.

I was wearing under shorts and no shirt. We lay there a long time and talked.

Finally Max asked me if I had

never massaged Daddy's shoulders, and I told him I had, so he asked me to massage his shoulders. That's how it started. After a while Max put his hand inside my under shorts and started playing with my penis. He must have done it about 15 minutes. Sometimes he took his hand out but he put it back. He finally stopped and I went to sleep.

In the morning he started playing with my penis ~~up~~ again, for 2 or 3 or 4 minutes. Then I got up and got dressed and left the tent.

I have read this and it is true.

[REDACTED]
9/25/72

CONF004473

DYKES_I_004441

My name is [REDACTED], I live at [REDACTED]

I was born Dec 3, 1959. I joined Troop 5 in October of last year.

In the spring of this year I went on my first camping trip with the Troop. We went to Ft. de Allister. I rode in Raymond Dubois' father's car. We drove there Friday afternoon.

When we arrived we set up camp, ate supper and made torches. That evening we played games, and went to bed.

The next night I was sleeping in a tent with [REDACTED] and Raymond Dubois; and Max Dubois came to see if it was crowded in the tent; and asked if anyone wanted to sleep in his tent; I did and he said for me to take my sleeping bag to his tent. So I did. We just talked.

After a while we wrestled, and then I got back in my sleeping bag.

After a while, he asked me to get in his sleeping bag because he was cold. I was wearing dungarees and he told me to take them off when I got in his sleeping bag, but I didn't.

For a while he had his arm around my waist, and then he felt my dick. He didn't put his hand inside my pants.

I knocked his hand away and turned over, and he didn't bother me any more.

I read this and it's correct & true.

[REDACTED]
9/25/79

CONF004474

DYKES_I_004442

My name is [REDACTED]
I was born October 1, 1961. I live at
[REDACTED], and I go
to Massie School.

I joined Troop 5 in about January,
1972. The Scoutmaster was Max Dubois.
The Troop was earning money to go to
Disneyworld by selling doughnuts. One
Saturday morning in about February my
mom and daddy were going to the country,
but I wanted to stay in town to sell doughnuts
so I asked them if I could stay with Max.
We sold doughnuts during the morning, then
went to Max's apartment about 1:30
and got his Motorcycle to go ~~to~~ to
Shoney's on Victory Drive for lunch. After
lunch we rode around checking on doughnut
sales and then went back to Max's
apartment.

We read books for about an hour, and
Max said we'd take a quick nap before
we went to a show. We were going at
quarter to six, and he set the alarm.

We got into Max's bed. He was wearing
his unders^{pants}~~shorts~~. I was wearing all my
clothes, but I took everything off except
my unders^{pants}~~shorts~~. We got under the covers;
I was half asleep, and he started running
his hand inside my underpants. He kept
playing with my thing, and after a while he
pulled off my under pants. Afterwards he took
off his underpants and he kept playing with
my thing. He played with my thing till the
alarm went off. He said we'd sleep till six.

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CONF004475

DYKES_I_004443

o'clock, and he kept playing with my thing. I was lying on my side, and he put his thing up my tail and left it there. After a while he started playing with my thing again, and he put his thing up my tail again.

At six o'clock he said get up and get your clothes on, and we went to the show. We saw Cowboys at the Terrace.

We went back to Max's apartment later after my mom and daddy weren't home yet and he left a note saying I was staying at his house that night, but my mom called and Max took me home.

A few weeks later I went on a camping trip with Max, and [REDACTED]

We went on a Saturday afternoon in a car Max borrowed. We went to a lake at I-95 and I-16.

It was cold and raining, but we went swimming, and when we got out we were cold and wet. We got back in the car and started off

for Max's apartment, but we left some stuff on the trunk lid and it fell off so we had to go back to the camp. By then it stopped

raining, so we decided to stay.

We looked around and put up a tent, and we went swimming again. After supper we cleaned up and went swimming.

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CONF004476

DYKES_I_004444

again. Max and [redacted] went off, and after a while [redacted] and [redacted] and I built a fire in front of the tent and sat around it singing. After Max and [redacted] got back, we wrestled in the tent in our underpants and got in our sleeping bags.

The others went to sleep, and Max told me to get in his sleeping bag with him. He zipped up his sleeping bag. I was on my side. He pulled my underpants down and took off his underpants and put his thing up my tail and played with my thing. Then he put me on my back on top of him and put his thing up my tail, and he kept playing with my thing. I finally got out of his sleeping bag and got back in my sleeping bag.

The next morning [redacted] and [redacted] and I got up and went out and gathered firewood and built a fire to cook breakfast. Max and [redacted] stayed in the tent till it was time to cook. After breakfast we cleaned up and went swimming.

After a while I got ~~cold and got~~ off and dried off. Max got out too, and he said to come back to camp to finish cleaning up. After we got back I tried to sneak away because I was afraid, but Max said to come in the tent.

My pants were ^{damp} ~~wet~~ from swimming, and Max told me to take them off because

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CONF004477

DYKES_I_004445

they were damp and get into his sleeping bag with him. I didn't have anything on. He was wearing his underpants, but he pulled them down and put his thing up my tail again, and he played with my thing. I kept saying I wanted to go back swimming but he said just a minute. I was crying, and I reached around and hit Max in the face, and said I was going to quit the Troop and tell my daddy. Max got up and just looked at me.

Then we heard the others coming back, and Max said put your pants back on. I was still crying, and I told [REDACTED] what happened.

Later Max made me go back to the lake with him and he talked to me and asked if I really meant that I'd quit the Troop and if he let me go on three more camping trips and he didn't do anything to me would I stay in the Troop.

I didn't go on anymore camping trips, except one camping trip to hog banding with the whole Troop.

I have read this and it is true

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
9/26/72 [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

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CONF004478

DYKES_I_004446